

THE WASHINGTONIAN.

WASHINGTON

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 20, 1845.

TERMS OF THIS PAPER.

To citizens of Washington, Georgetown, and Alexandria, the WASHINGTONIAN will be delivered every Saturday, at FIFTEEN CENTS per month, payable monthly.

Single papers (sent by mail) will be TWO DOLLARS per year, payable in advance, in all cases. Any person remitting us FIVE DOLLARS will receive THREE papers, to any address, one year.

For TEN DOLLARS we will mail SEVEN papers one year. Under this we cannot go, as the expense attending the conducting of a paper in this city is almost as great as in any part of the United States.

All persons friendly to the cause are requested to aid us, by procuring subscribers.

Postmasters are authorized, under the law, to remit the names of subscribers and money.

All communications to the publishers must be free of postage.

TO ALL WHOM IT MAY CONCERN.

The next number of the Washingtonian will complete four months of its existence. We have labored hard thus far without any remuneration, and our situation admonishes us, that to continue working against wind and tide, as we have done for the last five months, would be an injustice to ourselves and family. After the issue of our next number, we intend suspending the publication of the Washingtonian, until such time as the community shall come up and give it a proper and substantial support. The list of subscribers we shall retain, in order that the publication may be resumed when we see our way clear. It gives us pleasure to notice, that the course of this paper has been highly approved of by our cotemporaries in all parts of the United States; and although we have been unassisted in our editorial department for several weeks past, owing to the inability of the paper to pay for editorial talent, we have not heard of a single exception to the mode of conducting it by any one of its subscribers. In the outset we determined to steer clear of all cliques of would-be leaders, and to advocate the cause by substantial truths. This course has probably lost us half a dozen subscribers. They are men who believe in the following lines, which we have read somewhere—

"The Editor who wills to please,
Must humbly crawl upon his knees;
And kiss the hand that beats him;
Or, if he dare attempt to walk,
Must toe the mark that others chalk,
And cringe to all that meet him."

With us such men bark up the wrong tree. Our course has always been right up and down, endeavoring to arrive at the truth, and never afraid to speak it, no matter whom it might strike.

TOTAL ABSTINENCE.

During the three first evenings of this week, the community were enlightened on the subject of total abstinence from all intoxicating drinks, by two of the most powerful and chaste reasoners on the subject it has been our fortune to listen to. M. W. G. A. WHITE, of Pennsylvania, and G. W. P. WRIGHT, of Maryland, arrived in this city last Monday, on official business relating to the Order of Sons of Temperance. On Monday evening those gentlemen attended and addressed the street meeting at the corner of 7th and I streets. On Tuesday evening they addressed the meeting at the corner of Pennsylvania avenue and 6th streets. At these two meetings about 50 persons signed the pledge.

On Wednesday evening the Apollo Hall was procured, for those gentlemen to explain the principles of the Order. At an early hour the room was filled with ladies and gentlemen—a large portion wearing the badge of the Order. Mr. WHITE first addressed the meeting, in one of the most chaste and beautiful lectures we ever heard. Mr. WRIGHT followed in a powerful address, chiefly directed to the ladies. These gentlemen, together with M. W. G. P. SANDS, of New York, who is at the head of the Order, then took leave of the brothers assembled. The farewell address of Mr. White we consider one of the most feeling and chaste addresses ever delivered; indeed all were of the first order, and had due weight with the audience—all of whom were as orderly as though they were in church listening to the word of God. We were gratified at the ladies' attendance on this occasion; the appearance of so respectable a number, reminded us of old times at the Apollo—the times of Marshall, Briggs, Levin, and others.

OUR EXCHANGE.

To save trouble to the clerks in the Post Office, those gentlemen with whom we exchange will please discontinue their papers, until they hear from us again.

NEW BOOKS.

The FLORENTINE HISTORIES.—We have received from the new Book and Stationery establishment of Mr. E. K. LUNDY, (Pennsylvania avenue, between Four-and-a-half and Sixth streets, south side,) the Florentine Histories, translated from the Italian of Machiavelli by the Rev. C. Edwards Lester, being Nos. 2 and 3 of the Medici series of Italian prose. It is somewhat refreshing, after the deluge of cheap and dirty trash with which the literary market has been flooded for some time, to notice a work of this kind, executed as it is in a beautiful style, with fine clean type, and conveying to the reader a distinct and elegant narration of events in the history of the Italian republics, well repaying an attentive perusal. It is furnished at 50 cents per volume.

Mr. Lundy has also catered for the Ladies, as will be seen by his advertisement in our columns of to-day, by the receipt of a fine assortment of new and fashionable Music, which he offers at moderate prices.

We had designed to have said not one word relative to the unfortunate case of Mr. Gough, until such time as we could present to our readers facts instead of rumors; but we find that public feeling here requires some notice should be taken of the subject, although as yet involved in mystery. His fall, no matter whether it was effected by his own will, or by the design of others, proves, conclusively, that no man is safe while intoxicating liquors are permitted to be publicly exposed and sold under the sanction of law.

His fall is a public calamity. Perhaps no man, during his day, has done more public good; he has been the instrument of redeeming thousands of our fellow-citizens, and restoring them to their country, their family, their friends. His momentary fall, then, should prove a public benefit. It already has enlisted the sympathy of every good man; and we hope those competent to the task will not endeavor to hide the fall of this great philanthropist, but that they will thunder it in the ears of the Christian, the statesman, and the body politic, in such tones as will force every lover of humanity to use his influence to eradicate the traffic. Had we the ability, we should enter upon this duty at once. The following feeling article on the subject we copy from the Philadelphia Gazette, and it gives us pleasure to state, that so far as has come to our knowledge, the respectable portion of the political press, are taking just and liberal views of this most unfortunate occurrence.

JOHN B. GOUGH.—The world in its want of charity, acts a cowardly part. Let a man fall, and a majority of his species throw themselves upon him to keep him prostrate. The "evil which men do lives after them"—not only so, but speaks trumpet-tongued to them at every turn in life—its scoff, its hiss, its pointed finger and its exaggerated coloring haunt the weak and fallen at every corner and crossing! But of the good?—"the good is often interred with their bones"—not only so, but before the mortal puts on immortality, every particle of good is ripped from its tenement—there is a vampire appetite, greedy and ravenous, to sap the vitality of man's character and leave the refuse! Such feelings seem to be exercised to their full bent, in relation to Mr. Gough. We concur with the Albany Evening Journal as to the uncharitableness of the general course. Mr. Gough was, it seems, formerly an inebriate, but for some years, by a noble effort, has abstained. Unfortunately, on the occasion referred to, he was overcome by design or temptation, and fell for a season into the pit from which he was finally rescued, and over which a veil should pass. That fall should not only be forgiven but forgotten. He has high intellectual and moral qualities, shaded, as is too often the case, with infirmities. Let the good be cultivated, for in this way only can the evil be overcome. Let the ransomed man go forth again to his labors, without hearing from every tongue, and seeing in every face, evidence that his frailties, rather than his virtues, are remembered.

CRITIC has been received. Our aim, thus far, has been to advance the General Total Abstinence cause. We have advocated no particular mode for doing this, but have left that to the different Orders, Associations, and gatherings. We believe all associations engaged in the cause do good, whether they appear in gorgeous regalia or not; and as, in our opinion, CRITIC's remarks strike at an Order which is advancing with a rapidity hitherto unknown, and the usefulness and beauty of which he is entirely unacquainted with, no good can result from his views.

STOP THAT RUMOR.—The rumor which has been in circulation in our city for some time past, charging one of our ministers with having given great offence to a high functionary of the Government, and his family, by "a prayer" which was offered up in their presence, in their behalf, in one of the churches in this city, is entirely destitute of foundation—a mere fabrication.

COMMUNICATIONS.

"Commingle streams from pure tee-total Springs."

For the Washingtonian.

GROG-SHOP BEAUTIES.

No. III.

It is somewhat strange how liquor affects different individuals. Some, who are naturally taciturn and phlegmatic, become suddenly lively and excited; others again become morose and extremely pugnacious, scarcely distinguishing friends from foes. From the many phases it assumes, it has been truly remarked, that the dispositions are brought out free from the control of the individual himself. The cause for such difference may be left to the investigation of the moralist, for I have often remarked it, without being able to assign any reason for it.

With these prefatory remarks, I mean to introduce to your view a character, on whom liquor had no other bodily effect than merely to intoxicate for a while. He was a dusty miller, who paid his respects to the "Horsehead" at least twice in the week; a man of infinite jest and good humor—the soul of the society he kept, over whom he had a complete control, and no leader ever had more willing subjects to govern. He would arrive at the village at a full gallop, whooping and huzzaing to announce his arrival to those who usually looked for his coming. The host would soon assemble—the blacksmith dropped his hammer—the cobbler would throw his shoe aside—and the tailor, with spectacles on nose, and unbuttoned vest, would throw aside his coat—all, all would come to the gathering, and, like well drilled soldiers, soon fired off their glasses. Instantly the rude gibes and coarse language of the miller re-echoed through the village, and "the landlord's laugh was ready chorus!" Thus the song and the dram alternated till the going down of the sun. He had one good quality, which most drunkards little possess;

he would return home before it was dark. When his charger was brought to the door, the etiquette of mounting was truly amusing—while two held the stirrups, the others would help him in his seat. Then came the "stirrup cup," which was drank amidst loud huzzas. The curvetting of the well fed horse, and the reeling of the miller were truly farcical; but in a moment after he sprang off in a full gallop, apparently unable to keep his seat, till he was lost to sight in the mist of the evening. I never knew him to leave the "Horsehead" otherwise; and often I thought I should never see him again after such hazardous feats. He continued so for years, drinking and frolicking, without any perceptible alteration in his looks or habits. But not so with the others whom he considered his companions—they all suffered from the effects of the poison, either in person or reputation, ruining themselves, and bringing their families to poverty and distress.

It is easy to imagine the mischief such men bring upon the community, and the danger of such associations. Although many years after I had left the place, I saw him much in the same condition I had left him, yet a few more years may find him a raving maniac, as I before have witnessed in another of a similar constitution.

Can any man of common feeling wish to live and witness the misery and destruction that must ensue from such a course of life, and still continue to administer the poisonous glass?

JUSTITIA.

For the Washingtonian.

MESSRS. EDITORS: I have been at peace with the world now some weeks, eyeing the beauties of "Justitia" and others, not knowing, at the same time, that the eminent poets of the "American Flag" and "Forever Thine," "Palermo" and "Palmyra," had been decapitated from your valuable paper, as well as others of the dabblers in penmanship.

Palermo, poor fellow, I guess he cannot find time to laud M. A. F. in strains so eloquent as in a former number of your paper, for the just reason that his time is so taken up with another one of the fair creatures that he cannot compose his mind to write an eulogy to any one else. I saw him at the camp meeting on Sunday last, (over Benning's bridge,) sporting beneath the bright smiles of a fair creature. But what has become of "Palmyra?" "Spose he's dead."

Prince George county, I find, has become the harbor of drunkards. At the camp I saw several instances of beastly intoxication among the young men, mostly belonging to the metropolis. Shame and disgrace upon a set of beings to debase themselves on such an occasion, before the eyes of an enlightened and religious community, disturbing the peace and quiet of religious worshippers. "Shame rest not on my country." I think it would be advisable, at some time, to hold a temperance meeting in that part of Prince George county called the Forest, much good might result from the undertaking—many might be saved. I would head the band of philanthropists, but my knowledge of either ethics or logic does not extend farther than where my ideas originate; though, if the indomitable Savage, Beck, and others, would lead, here follows. What say you? if well, go ahead, here follows the

HORNET.

The following letter, from our Alexandria correspondent, was intended for last week's paper, but was not received in time. We are happy to perceive that the cause is looking up in our sister city. This is owing, chiefly to the indomitable perseverance of a few Sons of Temperance, and we hope their efforts may be crowned with abundant success. We omit such portions as relate to the meetings last Sunday.

ALEXANDRIA, D. C., Sept. 11, 1845.

MESSRS. EDITORS: Religion and temperance is reviving again in our town, for the advocates of each are very zealous and untiring. A considerable revival of religion is now in progress at the Methodist Episcopal church; numerous accessions have been made to the church, and scores are still seeking before its altar the "pearl of great price." The church is very much crowded every evening—a manifest solemnity pervading the whole house. Frequently, heretofore, at a time like this, I have observed among the audience a disposition to mirth and levity, but as yet such reprehensible conduct has not been observed. A revival of temperance also occurred last Sunday. The Sons of Temperance held various meetings during the day, the result of which were very favorable, and seem to indicate great good. The first meeting was held according to announcement at "Fish Town," and was addressed by A. D. Warfield and Thomas N. Davy; during the speaking I observed several rumblers very restless and uneasy, giving evidence of remorse and guilt—12 signed the pledge. In the evening at 5 o'clock, they rallied again on "Naylor's Hill." The audience, on this occasion, was large and exceedingly orderly; nothing occurred to mar the harmony of the meeting. The people were addressed by Moses F. A. Cawood, Charles Noland, and Thomas N. Davy—15 signed the pledge. So you see that the temperance community are up and doing, working hard, and securing laurels. The moral aspect of our community begins to brighten already; rumblers are wearing elongated faces, and hard times seems to be engraven on their door posts. I have heard, from very good authority, that several intend to give up the business very soon, of which facts I will apprise you. * * One of the appointments for next Sunday is

made at the special request of a gentleman who has been engaged in the traffic for some time past, but who intends, if possible, to dispose of his "fire water" before then, and if he does not succeed in this, he has expressed a determination to destroy it before the audience.

Yours, truly,

For the Washingtonian.

GEORGETOWN, D. C., Sept. 18, 1845.

MESSRS. EDITORS: The Union Total Abstinence Society of this place holds a meeting every Sunday afternoon in the Market house, for the purpose of propagating their principles. The meeting on last Sabbath afternoon week, was decidedly the most interesting during this season. Several addresses were delivered by Messrs. Cammack, Thompson, Rawlings, and Avar, of Washington city, and our talented young townsman and champion in the cause, J. B. B. Wilson, esq. Every one acquitted himself in the ablest manner, and the sound sense, strong argument, and persuasive eloquence of the advocates of the cause, told with unerring effect upon the audience. About 20 signed the pledge.

There is an opening here for the establishment of an Association of United Brothers of Temperance. Let the Pioneers in the cause look to it, and act accordingly.

Yours, &c.

H. T.

MISCELLANEOUS.

"Variety is the spice of life."

In the temperance cause, every man and woman should work—work incessantly, for without it the wheels of the car of total abstinence must remain inactive. What would be said of the man who could stand unmoved while his child was drowning? Men are daily falling by intemperance, but energetic action on the part of temperance men would at once stay the hand of the destroyer.

BREACH OF PROMISE.—The lovers of scandal were disappointed at Oxford recently. A trial for a breach of promise went off on a compromise. The counsel for the fair plaintiff rejoined at this, as the defendant had borne an excellent character for sixty years.

"No, No!" cried the opposite counsel, "we plead guilty to only fifty-four!"

VERY TRUE.—A man who is perpetually snarling and finding fault, is a torment to himself and those around. It needs but little philosophy to convince one that a sour and carping disposition, is not that in which a man can most happily pass through life. If the world is wrong, it will scarcely be set in the right track by kicks and cuffs.

Among the superstitions of the Senecas, is one which, for its singular beauty, is already well known. When a maiden dies, they either imprison a young bird until it first begins to try its powers of song, and loading it with kisses and caresses, they loose its bonds over the grave, in the belief that it will not fold its wings, neither close its eyes, until it has flown to the spirit land, and delivered its precious burden of affection to the loved and lost. It is not unfrequent, says the Indian historian, to see twenty or thirty birds loosened at once, over one grave.

Mistakes will happen.—"Colonel W. is a fine looking man, ain't he?" said a friend of ours the other day.

"Yes," replied another, "I was taken for him once."

"You! why you look as ugly as sin."

"I don't care for that; I was taken for him—"

"I endorsed his note, and was taken for him by the sheriff."

A Dog's Tail.—There is a great deal of philosophy in a dog's tail. It is as great a tell-tale as a lady's face. If a dog is pleased, his tail is immediately in a wag-ish humor—if he is afraid, it slopes—if angry, it "sticks out." You can tell the character and disposition of a dog by his tail, as well as Fowler can decipher yours from the "bumps."

The American Consul at Tahiti has sent home the American ship Timoleon, under the command of Mr. Brown, sailing-master of the U. S. brig Perry, on account of the drunkenness of the master of said ship.

The celebrated Dr. Rush makes the following comparison: "The effects of wine, like those of tyranny in a well formed government, are first felt in the extremities; while spirits, like a bold invader, seize at once upon the vitals of the constitution."

The Rio Grande, Rio del Norte, and Rio Bravo, are all one and the same river. This river is claimed by the Texans as the true boundary between Mexico and Texas, but the Neuces is the boundary granted by Mexico as forming the true division.

Any person with \$16 in his pocket, can, by exchanging his money for State warrants, which are at thirty cents discount, purchase forty acres of good land in Michigan.

The Brooklyn star says, a hundred or more boys may be seen around the outskirts of that city of a Sunday evening, robbing orchards.

Pun.—A gentleman long famous for the aptitude of his puns, observing a violent disturbance in front of a gin shop, facetiously termed it the "battle of a-gin-court."

Somebody says that females go to meeting on a Sunday to look at each other's new dresses and bonnets. That's right down scandal! They go to show their own.

One of our missionaries at Siam states, that one of the princes of Siam has a son named George Washington.

Women and Ladies.—Some one who prefers the good old Saxon word woman, says that "woman is the last most perfect work of God; ladies are the productions of silk worms, milliners, and dressing maids."

It is stated that the present number of distilleries in the United States is 15,400; the number of gallons of distilled liquors, distilled annually, is 41,502,607, which, if sold at twenty cents per gallon, would produce \$8,302,501.40.

A young man named Henry M. Todd has been tried for seduction in Dauphin county, Pa., fined one hundred dollars and costs, and sent to the State prison for one year.

Respect the Dead.—In Paris, when a corpse is carried through the streets, every person who meets it, from the king to the scavenger, takes off his hat, and keeps it off till the mournful hearse has passed.

THE LIFE AND TIMES OF HENRY CLAY.

BY CALVIN COLTON.

Author of the Junius Tracts, Four Years in Great Britain, Tour on the American Lakes, &c.
Published by A. J. Barnes & Co., New York.

THE subscriber, having been appointed sole agent for the sale of the above work in the District of Columbia, respectfully calls the attention of the public to the same. They will be waited on to solicit their subscriptions—such as may be omitted are requested to leave their names at A. W. Kirkwood's, No. 2, Brown's Hotel, where a book will be left for that purpose.

JNO. H. KIRKWOOD.

Sept. 13 3t 15

LIME! LIME!! LIME!!!

JUST received, and for sale cheap, a supply of fresh burnt LIME, of very superior quality, by GEORGE COLLARD,
Corner of 6th street and Missouri avenue.

Sept. 13 3t 15

ANOTHER REMOVAL.

THE proprietor of the United States Agency and Notarial Office has removed from Pennsylvania avenue to F street, near 14th, second square east of the Treasury building, being opposite J. Kennedy's book store, and next door to the residence of Gov. Parris, Second Comptroller, where he continues to devote his whole time to the prosecution of claims of every description, including pensions, patents, lands, contracts, &c.; also conveying and notarial business.

Persons at a distance having business in this city, may save the inconvenience and expense of a journey, by communicating all the particulars to this agency, and will be promptly attended to.

All letters must be postage paid, and will be considered confidential when necessary.

EDMUND F. BROWN,
Notary Public, Commissioner of
Deeds for Illinois, &c.

Sept. 6 3t 14



IN ALL ITS BRANCHES, BY
O. H. VAN PATTEN, M. D.
Pennsylvania Avenue, a few doors west of Brown's Hotel.

June 7 1t 1

NORTHERN LIBERTIES

CHEAP HARDWARE, GROCERY, AND FLOUR STORE,
Corner of 9th and I streets.

CHAS. P. WANNALL keeps constantly on hand an assortment of HARDWARE, GROCERIES, and FLOUR, which he will sell as cheap as can be purchased in the city.

June 7 1t 1

NEW WOOD-YARD.

THE subscriber has opened a Wood-Yard on the corner of NINTH and CANAL STREETS, where he keeps, and is regularly receiving, a good supply of

HICKORY, OAK, and PINE WOOD, which will be sold as low as it can be bought for on the canal.

* He respectfully solicits a share of public patronage.
JOHN B. BOONE.

Aug. 30 1t 13

GREAT ATTRACTION!!

A SPLENDID RAFFLE OF FURNITURE. Owing to the pressure of the times, the subscriber intends to raffle off a splendid assortment of FURNITURE on the 1st of October, consisting, in part, of 3 handsome Mahogany Sofas; 1 Mahogany Wardrobe; 1 do. plain; 2 Sideboards; 4 Bureaus; Bedsteads, Workstands, Glasses, &c. The subscriber would cordially solicit his friends and the public generally to procure tickets from him, to enable him to carry out this raffle, as the sale of furniture is dull at this time, and money scarce.

Tickets \$2. Any person wishing to procure tickets will please leave their names with Mr. J. Whipple and Mr. J. O'Neale, Navy Yard; and at Mr. George Savage's store, Pennsylvania avenue, and the subscriber will call on them.

JAMES E. W. THOMPSON,
Cabinet Maker, corner F and 13 sts.

Sept. 13 3t 15

JOHN BRADBURN,

CABINET MAKER AND UNDERTAKER,
H. BETWEEN 12TH AND 13TH STREETS,
INFORMS the public that he keeps on hand, and makes to order, all articles in the CABINET LINE, at reduced prices, for cash.

FUNERALS attended to, and Carriages provided, at the shortest notice.
OLD FURNITURE repaired in the neatest and most durable manner.

From several years experience in the above business, he flatters himself that he can give satisfaction to all who may favor him with their orders.

July 5 1t 5

AMERICAN TEMPERANCE HOTEL,

By ISAAC BEERS,
Third street, north of Pennsylvania Avenue,
WASHINGTON, D. C.

June 7—y

ENGRAVING AND COPPERPLATE PRINTING, BY

J. V. N. THROOP,
Pennsylvania avenue, between 1st and 2d streets, near the Capitol.

N. B. Engraving on Wood. June 7—y

GEORGE COLLARD,

DEALER IN LUMBER, WOOD, COAL, LIME, SAND, AND CEMENT,
Corner of 6th st. and Missouri Avenue.

June 14 2—y

ULYSSES WARD,

DEALER IN LUMBER, LIME, & CEMENT,
TWELFTH STREET AND CANAL.

June 14 2—y

S. C. ESPEY,

CHEMIST AND DRUGGIST,
7th, between H & I streets,
WASHINGTON.

June 7 1t 1

JOHN McCLELLAND,

MACHINIST AND BLACKSMITH,
Corner of E and 10th streets.

August 30 1t 13

D. CLAGETT & CO.,

DEALERS IN FANCY AND STAPLE DRY GOODS, CARPETINGS, OIL CLOTHS, CURTAIN STUFFS, &c.
Corner of 9th street & Penn. avenue,
WASHINGTON, D. C.

June 7 1t 1

J. E. W. THOMPSON,

CABINET MAKER & UNDERTAKER,
F between 13th and 14th sts., north side.
* Heavies kept, and funerals attended to.
June 7—y